

FIRE DESTROYS MOORE HOME

BUILDING AND CONTENTS COMPLETELY WIPED OUT.

PARTLY COVERED BY INSURANCE

Flames Were Pouring Out of Windows Before Alarm Was Sounded—Crowd Tramples Garden—Trees Badly Damaged.

Fire about 9 o'clock Friday evening completely destroyed the Moore home on B street near Mountain avenue, nothing but a saddle and a few minor articles being saved from the flames.

From a spectacular standpoint the conflagration proved a great attraction, the flames mounting high in the air and lighting up the sky for several blocks.

Members of the family were all absent attending the moving picture show when the fire started and were not apprised of their loss until the house was in ruins.

HAGGARD IS WINNER.

Race to Mount Baker Won in Less Than Ten Hours.

Bellingham, Wash.—Cheered by thousands of spectators, Harvey Haggard of Maple Falls, Wash., staggered from the Bellingham Bay & British Columbia Railroad train to the chamber of commerce Thursday morning and with Joe Francovich but a few inches behind him, was declared the winner of the 1912 Mount Baker marathon.

Haggard's time for the complete round trip was 9 hours and 51 minutes, as compared with 12 hours and 28 minutes made by Joe Galbraith over the Deming trail last year.

The new fall and winter samples are now on display at Fuller's. Prices cheaper than ever.

ROAD TO BLUE LEDGE

\$1,000,000 Said to Be Available for Railroad From Grants Pass to Big Copper Mines.

In line with recent agitation for a railroad from one of the valley cities to the famous Blue Ledge mining districts, is the announcement in the Oregon Mining and Timber Journal that the road is already financed and will be built immediately.

A railroad to cost \$1,000,000 and to extend 52 miles from Grants Pass up the Applegate river has been financed and authorized by the owners of the copper mines in the Blue Ledge mining district.

Screen doors, plain and fancy. Carson-Smith Lumber Co.

BUILD NEW FISH LADDERS. Wardens Visit Gold Ray and Draw Up Plans.

Master Fish Warden R. E. Clanton and Chief Deputy Sam Sandry of Rogue River, accompanied by Engineer Harry Foster, went to Gold Ray Friday to locate and draw up plans and estimates for a new fish ladder to be constructed on the south side of the dam, which was ordered by the state game and fish commissioner some time since, but which it was impossible to begin work on until low water.

This ladder will make two fishways at the dam and provide an easy way for the fish to get above the obstruction and end for all time the volume of protests that have poured into the commission for years.

The California-Oregon Power Company, present owners of the power plants, have agreed to construct the ladder under supervision of the state authorities, but submitted another proposition—namely, the raising of the dam at the south side to force the current over the north face of the dam, and thus avoid a second ladder.

But little excavation will be needed for the new fish ladder, which will be built of concrete and cost approximately 1,500. At the same time the present fishway will be repaired, the flood of last winter having carried out some of the concrete wall.

Mr. Clanton also inspected and approved the new fish ladder constructed by the Ament dam, giving two fishways at this structure, with a third available through the dam.

A large run of fish is reported at the mouth of the river and five deputies are kept busy patrolling for poachers. Several nets have been seized and arrests are expected. Sentiment at the mouth of the river is against the poachers, as the people hope by law enforcement to secure an amendment to the present law, permitting salmon fishing to be resumed.

Beef is High.

Portland, Ore.—The price of cattle on Friday reached the highest price ever known here, when \$7.25 per hundred was paid for steers at the union stockyards. Even good ordinary steers were quoted at \$6.50. Pork was also the highest for several years. Mutton was the cheapest meat, but owing to the influence of the high prices for other meats this, too, is beginning to show an advance.

Clearance Sale.

For two weeks, in millinery, all lines, big bargains. Mrs. H. Simons.

CODLING MOTH SPRAY

Last Application Should Be Made Beginning August 7—Pears Need Not Be Sprayed.

The final or last spray for codling moth should be applied beginning with August 7. Ordinarily, this spray might be omitted, but our observations on the second brood show that there are a great many belated members, which will tend to enter the apples some time after the above date.

Pears need not be sprayed, even the very late ones. The apples should be sprayed with arsenate of lead at the rate of four pounds of arsenate of lead to 100 gallons of water.

An examination of all of the commercial orchards of the valley shows that very effective spraying has been done this year. The fruit is clean in every way, and it is hoped that the record so far maintained will be kept up by applying the final spray. Remember that a box or two of apples will go a long way toward paying for the additional expense of spraying.

P. J. O'GARRA, Pathologist in Charge.

Recent storms have delayed deliveries, but all wood orders will be filled soon as possible. City Wood Yard.

Screen doors, any description or size. Carson-Smith Lumber Co.

CLUB MEETING TONIGHT.

The August meeting of the Commercial Club will be held this evening, at which time important matters will be laid before the club for its consideration. Professor Van Scoy has returned from a trip to northern California and will have considerable of importance to report. A large delegation is desired.

85 CLIMBERS SCALE MT. ASHLAND

NIGHT TRIP HAS MANY ENTRIES, ALL BUT FOUR OF WHOM REACH GOAL—SUNRISE OBSCURED BY HAZE—VIEW MAGNIFICENT

The trip to Mount Ashland, which has been the talk of the city for the past two weeks, was pulled off according to schedule last Saturday night and nearly a hundred aspirants to the honor of having scaled the peak succeeded in reaching their destination near the hour of sunrise yesterday morning.

By the middle of last week the number who had signified their intention of making the ascent had reached nearly forty and it was thought a party of fifty would make the trip. But when the teams began leaving for Long's cabin Saturday afternoon it was found that the number had increased with the agitation and the capacity of both livery barns was taxed to the utmost, besides numbers of private conveyances.

Nearly a hundred left Ashland at different hours of the day, some going up in the morning and camping at Long's all afternoon, others departing at almost every hour of the afternoon and evening in squads of various sizes. The last party numbered fifteen and left the Plaza by team and horseback at 3 o'clock, arriving at Long's in time to hear the command to be ready to start at midnight, and to participate in the general joy of drinking from the camp coffee pot, that provoker of sleeplessness so necessary for the night job before them.

A few left Long's in independent parties before the main party departed for the top, one party of five starting at 9 and another a little later. Several boys took the trip independently and were on the summit to greet the main body of travelers when they arrived. At 12 o'clock, Judge Watson sounded the signal for all to be ready for the start in ten minutes, and there was a general shaking of covers by those who had availed themselves of the opportunity to sleep, a strapping on of lunch baskets and a lighting up of "bugs."

The crowd that departed at that hour was a jolly one, most of whom were making their maiden trip over the trail. Most of them were foot, but some rode horses, and the twinkle of scores of "bugs" at various heights announced to the rear guard each turn in the trail, as the vanguard led the way up the hill. Here and there the party divided into squads, sometimes several hundred feet apart, and as they ascended the sinuous course of the trail, the cheerful glimmer of these "bugs" high above or far below, formed one of the imposing features of the long climb. These lights proved of inestimable service.

The climb of eight miles from Long's to the summit consumed practically five hours, the first of the party reaching the top at 4:55 and nearly all being there at 5:20. Those who reached the objective point first looked back along the trail and watched the balance of the party approach singly, in pairs, and in squads of all sizes until the last of them appeared, some fresh and sighing for greater heights, and others more or less fatigued out. Those who arrived before 5 found a party of boys ahead of them, Young America having triumphed over those of mature years in the ascent of the mountain. Less than a half dozen saw the first rays of the sun, about thirty were on the scene when Old Sol was half visible above the horizon, while the entire party saw him in all his fiery glory before he was fifteen minutes high.

From a spectacular standpoint the sunrise was a disappointment to many, a thin haze covering the disc so completely that its appearance was that of a huge ball of fire. No glaring rays radiated from it and the light was diffused rather than brilliant. The silver, piercing beams were lacking, because of the clouds, while the sharp air of an 8,000-foot altitude was such as to drive many to shelter after the warm exertion of a long climb. Because of this chilling breeze many did not stay for the free and unlimited use of the telescope, which had been provided, but hastened to lower altitudes, the object of the trip having been accomplished, namely, the ascent of Mount Ashland and the witnessing of the sunrise.

Despite this disappointment, the view from the summit was pronounced magnificent. Shasta, McLaughlin, the cliffs of Crater Lake, the Three Sisters and countless other peaks and spinnacles loomed upon the horizon in every direction. The telescope of the Siskiyou Club was brought to play upon each in succession and everyone had an opportunity to behold the wonders of Nature's work in this, one of the grandest settings for a picture that the west provides. Below on every hand stretch fertile valleys, bordered by snow-capped peaks. Nestled in the valleys lie cities and villages, while the outlines of orchards and farms are plainly discernible in the valleys of the Rogue and Little Shasta. The limited was seen to crawl out of Phoenix on its way to Talent, a long trail of steam and smoke marking its course between the two cities. On the other side, the first outburst of smoke from the sawmill at Hitts was marked by the watchers, and the wonder increased when someone was heard to remark that, from this vantage point, the train could be followed throughout the greater part of its course from Ashland to far below Hitts. But the view must be seen to be appreciated. Pen cannot describe the beauties that are unfolded from the summit of Mount Ashland.

The descent began almost immediately and the first reached Long's before noon. From that time to late in the afternoon stragglers filed into camp, all more or less tired but glad of the accomplishment. A number spent several hours at the summit taking pictures and drinking in the view. To some the predominant impression growing out of the trip was that of extreme weariness, but to the greater number it was one of the grandeur of the scenery and the successful accomplishment of their desire to scale the mount. Everyone felt amply repaid for the effort despite the weariness, and the next party will find a number of them in it.

The trip was a pronounced success. Other than the breaking of a buggy tongue at a narrow place in the road half a mile this side of Long's, no accidents occurred, and in this case there was no imminent danger of an accident. The incident, however, emphasizes the warning that has frequently been heard that parties should make the trip to Long's by daylight, as the road is in many places unsafe for travel in the dark. It must be said that the careful driving of the drivers sent out by the local livery stables is due the fact that no serious accidents occurred on this stretch of road.

Nor were there any injuries on the long hike of eight miles to the summit. For this too much credit cannot be given Messrs. F. C. Routledge and C. B. Watson, who took upon themselves the responsibility of getting the crowd to the top. Mr. Routledge states that 91 left Ashland. By far the greater number of these constituted the party that left Long's with Judge Watson in the front and Mr. Routledge in the rear. The crowd was made up of men, women and children, of ages that vary from eight to eighty. To strike a fairer note will conform to the walking proclivities of the weakest and still guarantee to the strongest arrival at the summit at sunrise, requires a knowledge of mountain climbing and of human possibilities, together with tact and judgment that are deserving of commendation. In this these gentlemen proved their prowess by getting the entire party to the top, with the exception of four, of whom Mr. and Mrs. Du Peau arrived within a half mile of the summit and Mr. and Mrs. Freeburg reached Gribble's cabin, two miles from the top. These four might have reached the summit by extra effort but preferred to take the view from their respective points rather than tax their strength by farther ascent. No accidents or failures on account of fatigue are reported, everyone returning to Ashland in excellent spirits and well satisfied with the trip.

Among the party were men and women who could have made the trip in much shorter time than did the party but who preferred to remain with the crowd and render what assistance they could to those less able to proceed speedily. Instances were noted where parties with horses gave up their mounts to tired women and where men remained behind to see that weaker ones did not fall by the wayside. These examples of chivalry deserve commendation. It must be remembered that an ascent of 6,000 feet is made from Ashland, by far the greater part of which comes in the last eight miles. Many people do not realize what this means and the undertaking could never have been accomplished by some without the chivalrous attention so noticeable on the part of a number of the party.

Snowballing contests were indulged in by members of the party, the exercise serving as diversion and adding to the general merriment of the occasion. When one has once seen the great drifts packed so hard as to bear the weight of a horse and varying in depth from ten to sixty feet or perhaps greater, it is easy to understand the source of Ashland's matchless water supply. Those who took the trouble to descend to the base of these drifts could see the springs and running water that courses from beneath and around them.

Those who reached the summit were: William Hunt, Mrs. C. M. Hunt, Miss Mary Orr, Mr. and Mrs. Gillette, Hope Burdick, E. R. Wick, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Whittle, David Whittle, Mrs. McNeil, Floy McNeu, Andy Hubbard, Myrtle Ramsey, Carrie Hubbard, F. A. Brown, Walter Scholler, Carl Cameron, Marie Martin, Ramona Harrell, J. J. Zwickey, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson, J. F. Dunbar, R. W. Shipman, C. J. Hecker, H. Belle Hosler, Lydia Hosler, J. J. Murphy, Thomas Bunker, Earl and Vern Bunker, Slade Songer, W. B. Smith, W. H. Smith, Mrs. Jennie Faucett, O. H. Snead, Glen Simpson, C. B. Watson, O. H. Barnhill, W. E. Barnes, William Thacker, Mrs. Cassius Miller, W. H. Day, Mrs. E. B. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean, Mrs. Wynne Scott, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Yockey, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Norwood, C. B. Wolf, G. W. Kennard, Mrs. Coffinsinger, Henry Pace, Lawson Riley, Mrs. Pinkekrton, J. M. Brooks, W. H. Gillis, Bessie Hurst, Miss York, Leith Abbott, Lea Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Martin, Ivan O'Donoghue, T. J. Greer, Don Bassett, Fred York, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Veghte, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Veghte, Miss Gladys Veghte, Kenneth Strickfadden, Marple C. and Maude F.

SHIP BARELY SAVED.

Fire Burns Over Two Hours With Wireless Ruined.

Eureka, Cal.—Aflame from her bed plates to her cabins, dripping with oil, and severed from the world by the failure of her wireless, the North Pacific Steamship Company's vessel F. A. Kilburn was saved from destruction Thursday night by the heroic efforts of her crew.

Two girls narrowly escaped suffocation. An oiler fell and sustained a broken leg. The chief engineer, E. G. Clough, and Sidney Ashton, the steward, who rescued the two girls, fell heavily on the oil-drenched decks, and were badly bruised. The fire, which was discovered in the engine room of the steamer at 11 o'clock while 25 miles south of Point Arena, burned fiercely for two hours. The vessel arrived here six hours late, with holes chopped through the floors of the staterooms along the port side and several rooms on the upper deck gutted.

For more than two hours six streams of water were played into the engine room and down the shaft. To add to the confusion, oil was pumped from the tanks to prevent an explosion, through nozzles, on the upper deck, drenching many as they escaped from their staterooms.

The flames raced up the engine room ventilating shaft to the staterooms on the upper deck as through a chimney. Stiffing, greasy, black smoke filled the corridors. To add to the confusion, the oil tanks were emptied as best they could be, and, as the frightened passengers scurried out of their staterooms, they were drenched with streams of distillate.

To get water into the engine room holes were chopped through the port stateroom walls, and, after two hours of hard work, the crew won the upper hand. The F. A. Kilburn is a wooden ship. She was burned to the water lines about two years ago while lying at the Oakland long wharf.

POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL NOTES.

The school will have a good number of students from northern California and Klamath Falls.

Five additional new Underwood typewriters have been ordered. The proprietors are advertising the school in several newspapers.

Thousands of folders, letter-heads and envelopes have been printed.

Miss Stephenson's school furniture has been purchased as a part of the fixtures.

Students will enter during the entire fall and winter.

Where are the young people who are working for the \$125 and \$75 prizes offered by the Tidings and Record? The remainder of the 100 scholarships must be secured by August 15.

KILLS SPOTTED FAWN

Then Holds Gun on Stranger and Commands Him to Mind His Own Business.

Gold Hill, Ore.—By taking a short cut into town along the Sams creek trail, two days before the opening of the season for deer, Paul Brosius, a newcomer from South Dakota, was enabled to learn something of the methods of the southern Oregon "sooner" or poacher. He had not gone far when he heard a rifle shot. He thought nothing of it until, a few minutes later, he came upon a spotted fawn, lying by the trail in a pool of fresh blood. A small round hole on one side and a gaping wound on the other, showed how it came to its end. Brosius thought of the rifle shot, but his wonder as to who would shoot a fawn, and out of season at that, was cut short by a sharp command to move on, accompanied by the profane information that he (Brosius) had no business that should detain him in that particular locality.

Brosius at once continued his journey, noticing only that the command to vacate came from a man standing not more than 30 feet away, partly hidden by a tree, and that the man was covering him with a rifle. Brosius had taken the trail not only because it was a short cut to town without the heat and dust of the highway, but because, being a nature-lover, he had hoped to surprise some of the creatures of the woods in their native haunts. His expectations were more nearly fulfilled a short distance beyond the place he encountered the fawn and its slayer. A six-point buck pranced along the trail ahead of him for several hundred yards, pausing at intervals to look back, before he finally disappeared in the woods.

Deputy Game Warden Sandry was informed of Brosius' experience, but as yet no clue to the identity of the outlaw who killed the spotted fawn has been found.

Clearance Sale.

For two weeks, in millinery, all lines, big bargains. Mrs. H. Simons.

The water is fine at the Natatorium. Try a plunge.

Barnes, Winifred Watson, Myra Homes, F. C. Routledge.

It is possible that in gathering the names at the summit a few may have escaped us, not all having registered and several having proceeded farther on almost immediately upon reaching the summit, and others having started down with but a few moments' stop. No names have been intentionally omitted.

CONVENTION IN SESSION

ROOSEVELT PARTY ASSEMBLES AT NOON TODAY.

47 STATES ARE REPRESENTED

Provisional National Committee Acted on Seating of Delegates Last Saturday—12 White Alabama Delegates Awarded Seats Over Negroes.

Chicago, August 5.—The national progressive party emerged from its swaddling clothes and got down to real political work Saturday. The provisional national committee of the new party took up the work of framing the temporary roll of delegates for the convention that assembles at noon today.

The committee settled the question of the representation of various territories and outlying possessions and heard arguments of various contesting delegations.

There were on the committee some 35 men, representing various states. Senator Dixon of Montana presided.

The provisional committee adjourned at 1:30 after a session lasting since noon, having acted on a single contest, that in Alabama, where 12 white delegates were seated over the claims of the negro contestants. A dispute over the contesting negro delegation from Florida prolonged the session and finally forced adjournment until 9 o'clock this morning.

"This call was signed on July 8," said Senator Dixon in his opening address. "I doubt if in the history of the Anglo-Saxon race there has ever been such a development, such an evolution politically among 90,000,000 people as you have witnessed during the last 29 days.

"During that time, 47 of the 48 states of the Union, through their representatives in mass meetings, have come together; a national convention has developed."

According to complete plans made by the party leaders, the program that will be followed out in the convention will be as follows:

Monday, August 5.—Assembling of delegates at noon, preceded by procession of Confederate and Union veterans to the platform; reading of call for convention; invocation; keynote speech by former United States Senator Beveridge of Indiana, temporary chairman; temporary organization; adjournment, followed by committee meetings.

Tuesday, August 6.—Call to order; reports of committees, including those on credentials and permanent organization; establishment of permanent organization; adjournment at noon to hear Colonel Roosevelt's address.

Wednesday, August 7.—Call to order; invocation; speeches of nomination and seconding speeches for president and vice-president; nominations; platform; final adjournment.

United States Senator Dixon, director of the progressive campaign, announced tonight that the provisional national committee would meet at noon Saturday to begin hearings of contests in the delegations from Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi.

Holdup at Newport.

Don't get held up on your way to Newport. Keep your checks and save money. Bains Transfer Company meets all incoming boats. We have no solicitor along the route or on board the trains. We simply give the public a square deal and solicit a share of the patronage. 14-

Money to loan on improved ranches, first mortgages; mixed farms preferred. W. D. Hodgson, Ashland, Phone 427-3.

MORE FISH AVAILABLE

Hatchery at Bonneville Has Abundance of Fry That May Be Secured for the Asking.

Word recently received from Bonneville Ore., is to the effect that the fish hatchery at that place is crowded, and they wish to get the finny tribe planted elsewhere as soon as possible. Mr. William Sears of Butte Falls, this county, is greatly interested in this matter and has agreed to see to it that a liberal allotment of fish will be placed in the streams adjacent to his vicinity, he having already made requisition for a supply, and he furthermore urges parties in the southern portion of the county, who are interested in this proposition, to get busy and see that the streams hereabouts are well stocked. Mr. Sears agrees to promptly reply to all inquiries regarding this matter, and for further information concerning the hatchery and its work, address Dr. E. C. McFarland, 266 Sweetland building, Portland.

Salmon Run Begins.

Astoria, Ore.—The long delayed run of salmon seems to be here in earnest. Good catches have been the rule for the past two or three days. The biggest catch by one boat reported so far is one of 1,800 pounds, but catches of 1,000 pounds have been common. The best catches have been made at the mouth of the river, those up the river being smaller.